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THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Established March 4, 1885. Made Famous in the Story of "Jonathan and His Continent," by Max O'Reil.

EIGHTEENTH YEAR. HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1903. NUMBER 38.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

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Obituaries, Tributes, etc., prepared by us, 85c a line; where copy is furnished, same as local, 5c a line.

900 DROPS
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
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DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Representative—Sixth District, JUDGE H. F. PIERATT.

THERE is a letter in this paper from Col. T. T. Hedger addressed to the Democrats of Kentucky, in which he appeals to them to vote for him for Commissioner of Agriculture at the state primary, May 9th. Personally we are unacquainted with Mr. Hedger, but everybody knows him as a gallant Democrat and the present hustling chairman of the Seventh District Democratic Committee. In his official position he recently rendered Thos. A. Combs, of Lexington, a service that will endear him to every Tenth District man who loves to hear of the success of a mountain man, wherever he may be. That service was no more nor less than his personal presence at the Lexington primary when Mr. Combs was a candidate for mayor. But Mr. Combs was opposed by all sorts of rings and cliques known to politics in that race, and but for the presence of Chairman Hedger, whose the "ring politicians" knew would stand no trickery, there is no telling what might have happened to "our mountain boy" in his race for the nomination for mayor of Lexington. In that and in all his political and private acts Mr. Hedger has ever been square and fair. He is a farmer, a sober, good citizen, and as commissioner would render the state valuable service. To the Democrats of this district we commend a consideration of his claims, confident that he will be treated fairly by them.

Ayer's Malaria and Ague Cure

has most remarkable tonic properties for all who live in malarial districts. A never-failing remedy for all malarial diseases.

COL. T. T. HEDGER, Of Georgetown, Announces His Candidacy for Commissioner of Agriculture.

TO THE DEMOCRATS OF KENTUCKY: I beg to announce to you my candidacy for the office of Commissioner of Agriculture, subject to the will of the Democratic voters at the primary to be held May 9. The short time intervening before the election renders it impossible for me to cover all of the state. I desire to state that I have been for years and am now a practical and active farmer, and that all of my interests are dependent upon the success of the farmers. I am in thorough sympathy with all matters pertaining to the advancement of the interests of the agricultural classes of the state, and, of course, in our commonwealth it is well known that the success of all other lines of business are dependent upon the welfare of the farmers. If nominated I pledge my best efforts to use the Department of Agriculture in the interest of the farmers and the general welfare of the commonwealth.

I have at all times been an active and consistent Democrat, I am profoundly grateful to the Democrats of Scott county, who have twice honored me with the sheriff's office without opposition in the ranks of my own party. I have always been found in the thickest of the fight for Democratic principles, both state and national. I have served four years as a member of the State Central Democratic Committee, representing the Seventh Congressional District, and feel that I can point with pride to the success of the Democratic party in my district under my direction. In these times of great combinations of capital and trusts, no one feels more keenly the direct results of their unjust oppression than the farmers of the country, and I pledge you if nominated to use the office to resist the oppression of all trusts and to stand fighting for the interests of the agriculturalists. If you nominate me I pledge all of my energy and strength to the success of the party in November, when we must meet the enemy, the Republican party. Having had many years experience in business and farming, you will not be placing the office in the hands of an inexperienced man, and I pledge the same care to the interests of state affairs that I have devoted to my personal affairs. The Department of Agriculture was founded for the interests of the farmers, and in my humble opinion ought to be managed by a practical and real farmer. My county, Scott, has not had a candidate for a state officer for 25 years, and being a strong and reliable Democratic county, I feel that I can appeal with confidence to my fellow Democrats all over the state.

I ask for your hearty support and encouragement, and whether successful or not in my ambition to be your Commissioner of Agriculture, I pledge at all times my hearty support to our common cause, Democracy, the only refuge for an honest and patriotic people.

Very sincerely,
T. T. HEDGER.

MORGAN COUNTY NEWS.

MAYTOWN MISSIVES.

Mrs. Belle Thomas is on the sick list.
Born, to the wife of J. Oakley, a girl.
Mrs. A. L. Dye was in our midst Saturday.
Mrs. B. Howard spent Sunday with friends in our town.
Daisy, the little daughter of Doc Murphy, is very low with mumps and fever.
Mrs. Mina Lyons, of Toliver, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives at this place.
A number of young people were highly entertained at the home of Mr. Ferguson Saturday night.
The protracted meeting which has been in progress at Sandfield for some two weeks closed Sunday night.
March 16. LUNETTE.

THIS SPACE

BELONGS TO
H. F. PIERATT & CO.
DEALERS IN
General Merchandise,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.
Who carry a larger stock and sell goods cheaper than any other firm in town or in this section. Give them a trial and save money.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.
This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspepsias have been cured after everything else failed. It is unequalled for all stomach troubles.

It can't help but do you good
Prepared only by E. C. Dwyer & Co., Chicago
The \$1.00 bottle contains 24 times the U.S. dose.

OIL!

The Hazel Green Oil and Gas Co.,

(INCORPORATED)
Is now ready to do business. Home office Hazel Green, Ky.
More than 7500 acres of most desirable lands.
A definite amount of the capital stock has been set apart for sale for development purposes. All stock full paid and non-assessable.

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TEN OR TWELVE PAGES. ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.
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BEST CHILDREN'S PAGE. BEST HOME NEWS. BEST CONDENSED NEWS. BEST MARKET REVIEWS. BEST OF EVERYTHING.
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GAS

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HAZEL GREEN, KY.,
Dealer in General Merchandise and Country Produce,
HAS NOW ON HAND A LARGE and well selected stock of
Dry Goods & Notions,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
LADIES' AND GENTS' TIES,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
HATS AND CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
PATENT MEDICINES,
DRUGS, OILS, &c., &c.
In fact, everything usually kept in a first-class general store. Call and examine his stock and hear his prices. He will treat you nicely.

HAZEL GREEN HERALD

AND THE
Weekly Courier-Journal
Both One Year for Only
\$1.30.
This is for CASH subscriptions only, and all subscriptions under this combination offer must be sent through THE HERALD office.

The Winchester Bank,
WINCHESTER, KY.
N. H. WITHERSPON, President.
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.
Paid Up Capital, \$100,000.00.
Surplus, - - - \$20,000.00.
Handsome Deposit of \$404,316.48.
This bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking.
100-2-17

Blue Grass Nurseries.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Grape Vines, Small Fruits, Asparagus, Rhubarb, and everything for Orchard, Lawn and Garden.
Strawberry and General Catalogues on request.
Both phones.
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LEXINGTON, KY.
W. L. CEVEDON,
REPRESENTING
GUGGENHEIMER & CO., (INC.)
Leading Dry Goods & Notions Jobbers
LYNCHBURG, VA.
I will be on the road immediately with full line of sample Dry Goods, Notions, White Goods, Pants, Overalls and Men's Furnishings, and request the trade to inspect my line before placing their orders.
(45-17)

Retired From Farm Life.

So. St. JOSEPH, Mo., Feb. 28.
Spencer Cooper, Hazel Green, Ky. I have been thinking for some time of writing and renewing my subscription to the dear old Herald, but have been very busy since last fall. My husband, Canada, sold out our dear old home we loved so well, and builded everything new on another farm. We have just got moved and settled down and are very well satisfied with the change. We have retired from farm life and will let those who are younger take our places and help push onward and upward.
Winter is now just breaking. The first rain of the winter fell yesterday evening and last night. It would likely interest you to know the price of land in this country. It is selling very fast from \$75 to \$100 per acre. The price we received for our old homestead (60 acres) was \$100 per acre. Inclosed you will find \$1.00, for which please send THE HERALD to address below, and very greatly oblige.
Respectfully,
MRS. MOLLIE LITTLE,
South St. Joseph, Mo.
R. R. No. 1, Box 76.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.
Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid, troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.
Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Birmingham, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.
Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, and the address, Birmingham, N. Y., on every bottle.

CAMPTON COURIER.

BEN SEWELL, EDITOR. VOLUME I.—NUMBER 15.

Again there is a glowing prospect for Campton and Hazel Green to get a railroad. There is talk of the extension of the Louisville and Atlantic (whose terminus is now Walker's creek) to some other point. Parties representing this road were at the Combs House last week and talked very encouragingly on the possibility of the route via Campton, Hazel Green and Helechwah, and from the latter point to Whiteport, Va. This route would tap the finest timber and coal lands in the state. One of the routes mentioned was to go up Upper Devil's creek via Holly to Jackson. It does seem that the most practical route would be up Lower Devil's creek to Campton, coming by way of Thomas Horton's, and on to Hazel Green to Westport, Va. If constructed on this route, the Louisville and Atlantic would constitute the main trunk line to the seaboard on the Atlantic. It is hoped the good citizens along the proposed line will take up the matter and lend every assistance and encouragement with a view of securing the road. The L. and A. will certainly be extended. We got this from high authority.

T. M. Beckett, the oil man with little gas, has his drilling machine in order and commenced sinking a hole in the ground for oil on Monday on the farm of Si Cable, near town. This will be the first well in the county, and the result of it will be looked to with more than ordinary interest.

Junia Byrd, formerly of this place, who is in the Indian Territory, is one of the heirs of the John Harper estate, recently had the misfortune to get her left hand crushed in a laundry machine, and had to have it amputated as a result.

The fiddlers' contest, as previously announced, did not come off last Saturday night, owing to other arrangements, but will be a "sure go" next Saturday night, the 21st. Come, fiddlers, with your violins well strung.

Gentleman A. B. Cox, Esq., of Boxer, the defeated candidate for matrimony, was in town Saturday and Sunday, and from all accounts he is considering the advisability of entering the field again for matrimony.

Thomas Sewell, of Boxer, was here last week, presumably to pay his respects to his lady friends.
Rev. J. H. Pence preached at Elkins Chapel last Sunday and here Sunday evening.

Thos. Sewell, of Lane, was in our town Sunday.
Otis Tutt went to Lexington last week to see the sights.
J. C. Hurst went to Jackson last week. It is "Uncle Cessar," now, he says.
Uncle George W. Long, who has been on the sick list, is able to be out again.

C. C. Fuks, who went to Lexington to have his eyes treated, returned home last Saturday.
The editor of the Campton Courier will take your subscription to THE HERALD any time you get ready.
Ye editor, A. H. Stamper, R. L. Athey and others left here Monday for Frankfort, to attend the Federal Court.

The wife of Boone Childers was brought here Monday and tried on the charge of insanity and was ordered sent to the Eastern Asylum at Lexington.
T. K. Tutt, of Here-and-There, went to Frankfort last week to see the "Beardless Governor" about some important matters. The governor was in Tennessee.

Martha Banks, charged with the killing of Cal Davis on the 27th ult., had her examining trial before Judge Congleton here last Saturday and was bound over in the sum of \$5,000, which she readily gave.

In a scramble here last Saturday between Hawk Tutt and Owen Sloan, the latter was shot in the head, inflicting a flesh wound. Both are students of the K. W. A., and the affair is to be regretted.

What's In a Name?
Everything is in the name when it comes to Witch Hazel Salve. E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago, discovered, some years ago, how to make a salve from Witch Hazel that is a specific for piles. For blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin diseases, DeWitt's Salve has no equal. It has given rise to numerous worthless counterfeits. Ask for DeWitt's—the genuine.

A Peculiar Case.
Dr. Center says that Eleberry Little, of Gillmore, is suffering from a peculiar form of nervousness. Suddenly one of his hands will begin to shake and the movement become so fast that the eye can not follow it. Then the other hand and arm has the same movement, and these are followed by convulsions.

Lexington and Eastern Railway.

Time Table in Effect October 19, 1902.

EAST BOUND.			
No. 2, Daily, ex. Sunday.	STATIONS.	No. 4, Daily, ex. Sunday.	
P.M. Lve.		A.M. Lve.	
2 25 pm 0	Lexington	0 7 45 am	
3 10 pm 20	Winchester	20 8 35 am	
3 56 pm 40	Clay City	40 9 15 am	
4 06 pm 44	Stanton	44 9 23 am	
4 35 pm 57	Nat. Bridge	57 9 54 am	
4 49 pm 02	Torment	02 10 08 am	
5 11 pm 10	Beattyville	10 10 29 am	
6 11 pm 30	Oak Junction	30 11 26 am	
6 15 pm 34	Jackson	34 11 30 am	

WEST BOUND.			
No. 1, Daily, ex. Sunday.	STATIONS.	No. 3, Daily, ex. Sunday.	
A.M. Arr.		P.M. Arr.	
10 10 am 0	Jackson	0 6 05 pm	
9 25 am 30	Beattyville	30 5 20 pm	
8 37 am 40	Torment	40 4 30 pm	
8 28 am 44	Nat. Bridge	44 4 30 pm	
8 01 am 57	Stanton	57 4 01 pm	
7 47 am 02	Clay City	02 3 47 pm	
7 26 am 10	L. & E. Junction	10 3 22 pm	
6 29 am 30	Winchester	30 2 30 pm	
6 25 am 34	Lexington	34 2 25 pm	

O. & K. BRANCH.

EAST BOUND.

No. 33, Daily, ex. Sunday.	STATIONS.	No. 31, Daily, ex. Sunday.
3 30 pm 0	Jackson	0 11 20 pm
3 35 pm 30	Oak Junction	30 11 26 pm
4 17 pm 11	Winchester	11 11 52 pm
4 39 pm 13	Hampton	13 11 58 pm
5 10 pm 20	Lee City	20 12 23 pm
5 18 pm 22	Helechwah	22 12 23 pm
5 45 pm 27	Canal City	27 12 45 pm

WEST BOUND.

No. 34, Daily, ex. Sunday.	STATIONS.	No. 32, Daily, ex. Sunday.
9 15 pm 9	Jackson	9 2 35 pm
9 10 pm 10	Oak Junction	10 2 30 pm
8 28 pm 11	Winchester	11 1 58 pm
8 15 pm 13	Hampton	13 1 58 pm
7 35 pm 20	Lee City	20 1 28 pm
7 28 pm 22	Helechwah	22 1 23 pm
7 00 pm 27	Canal City	27 1 05 pm

No. 3 and 4 make close connection for Canal City and points on Ohio and Kentucky Railway Division, daily except Sunday.
Nos. 1 and 2 connect at L. & E. Junction with Chesapeake and Ohio for Mt. Sterling and local points.
Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Beattyville Junction with L. & A. for Beattyville, daily except Sunday.
J. R. BARR, Gen'l Manager.
CHAS. SCOTT, Gen. Pass. Agent.

ROSE & DUNNING,

PRACTICAL

BLACKSMITHS

—AND— WAGONMAKERS

HAZEL GREEN, KY.
Invite the attention of the farmers of this vicinity to their improved facilities for blacksmithing and wagonmaking as well as repair work of all kinds.
A full force of first class mechanics insures promptness in the execution of all work entrusted to them, and satisfaction is guaranteed in all cases.
Buggy building and wagon making are our specialties. Your patronage is respectfully solicited and will be duly appreciated. Respectfully, etc.
ROSE & DUNNING.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.
HAZEL GREEN, : : : : MY

MY DEN.

I've a "den" that's all my own.
That the maid must let alone.
Though it be in disarray,
Thus the maid must let it stay.
Pens are lying everywhere;
No one's moved the old armchair.
Manuscripts are scattered o'er
Desk and table, couch and floor.
Pipes are there, I put them last;
Papers, too, where they were cast.
And the carpet doth display
Aches that have missed the tray.
Thus I'd always have my "den."
But, alas! like other men,
I've a wife who grieves to see
That I can thus happy be.
That my ways her patience tries
I can gather from her sighs.
And at times, in sheer despair,
She invades and cleans my lair.
I can bar the serving maid,
But my wife is not afraid;
She "arranges" now and then
Desk and paper, chair and pen.
Woe is me! in such a case
Everything is in its place.
Order doth my wife create,
Leaving me disconsolate.
Things are then concealed from me,
For they're where they ought to be;
I'm in worst of human plight
When my "den" is "out to rights."
—Elliott Flower, in Chicago Daily Post

HOW RAMA KILLED THE ELK

By F. Y. BLACK.

FAR up the Ceylon mountain, where the village huts crowded together, the little naked children, open-mouthed and wondering, chattered and admired respectfully around the camp and in the glow of the camp fire.

About it lay the dories, the masts, all young men, laughing and hearty, with short pipes in their teeth. Between their legs, listening gravely, lolled the veteran hunters, the leaders of the pack, the wily, low-running, clear-throated beagles. Back in the shadows, with a proud disregard of the village and the children, the dogs and the horseboys tended their charges, ate their rice and talked of the elk of the mountains.

There were swift runners to follow the horses, each with his bright, shining hunting blade secure in its sheath, each in the liver of his master. Some wore snowy headcloths and some caps of the skin of the panther. Black and brown were their faces and their lean limbs, bare from the knee, with feet impervious to thorn or flint stone.

Suddenly from the mountain ridges there rang a cry.
To their feet leaped the white men, to their legs jumped the beagles; the attendants ceased their work and their chatter; even the naked children forgot their awe and listened. It came again from the distance—the bark of a great bull elk calling for a mate.

The hearts of the young men thrilled; the swarthy beaters and followers squatted down again, polishing with renewed ardor the weapons of the masters; the dogs whined restlessly in their leashes, and the pet veterans licked the masters' faces, eager then and there, by the white moonlight, to follow the chase.

"A grand fellow by his bark," said McNaughton, chief of the hunt. "He should give us a run if we can fasten on his scent to-morrow."
"Over Malulla way," said young Prior, of the bank, "that is where I judge, and had country, too."

"I believe 'em," said another. "Look out for croppers to-morrow, if we have a run. The place is full of jungle patches and little rocky streams and dry gullies—lots of jumping."
"Yes," said McNaughton, "and don't forget that precipice where the Malulla lake lies. We must head him off from there, or he's lost to us. A man down Badulla way, old Merriman, was telling me of a hunt years ago where the elk took the leap, plunged into the lake and swam safely away."

Then to the well-cleaned huts of the well-paid villagers the hunters betook themselves, and the attendants rolled themselves up by the dogs and horses and silence fell upon the camp.

Rama lay awake and apart from the other servants—Rama, a dogboy and a swift runner, with a proud heart, now very sore. All the evening he had remained by himself lying in the long grass, sullenly watching the firelight play on the faces of the masters.

Rama was a newcomer to McNaughton's tea estate. Black, with bright eyes, straight, wife of foot and strong of wrist, McNaughton had soon noticed and admired him as one athlete admires the slayer of a rival. So Rama did not work in the field long, but he was brought to the kennels and the stables and trained by the wealthy master to ride, to shoot and to carry his master's second gun.

Rama was soon longing for a chance to show his strength and skill, and let the chance had come, and he was disgraced. On the setting out of this Rama's best elk hunt, his master found that he was not the best of the pack, and Rama was blamed. The master had stridden his shoulder at exercise, and Rama was blamed. A young beagle had strayed and been lost, and Rama was blamed. More, on arrival at the camp, the master found he had forgotten his field glasses, and again Rama was blamed. The master had even said that Rama was unworthy to follow the chase and must go back to the lines and work in the field with the dumb coolies.

Therefore Rama lay in the dew-wet grass with a bitter heart, for he ad-

mired and worshiped the master, and it is hard to be thrust back by those whom we love.

When the sky in the east grew suddenly gray, and quickly changed to pink and gold, off rode the huntsmen. Behind and beside them ran the gam-boling beagles. On foot came beat-ers, horse boys, dogboys, and a very few bearing rifles. In the island of spices—Ceylon—one must no more shoot an elk than one would shoot a fox, but run him fairly down with dog and horse, and the keen hunting knife to win the horns.

They were well in the wild Malulla country before the sun was hot. Thick-ets of jungle were there, and rocky brooks and gullies deep and stony.
"Tis somewhere here he lies," twas from here he heard his bark. "I'll swear it," growled McNaughton.

As he spoke near by a densely tangled thicket that no dog larger than a beagle could worry through, old York, the veteran of many hunts, gave tongue, barking as a terrier at a rat hole.

An angry, roaring, barking cry! The thicket is burst on the other side and out runs the great elk, with spreading horns thrown high and furious eyes.
Among the first behind him was the swift runner, Rama.

The elk went straight away over mountain shoulders; he crossed big-bowled brooks with a rush and a bound. He scrambled down jungle-covered ravines, deep and rocky, and dashed up the other side. He climbed the mountain, but the veteran beaters were already there with waving arms to head him off.

With set lips—no yelling now—the beagles followed. And ever at his heels the beagles and the swifter deer-bounds yelped and snapped.
Twice he plunged into deep jungle and lay in the depths panting, but the eager beagles worried him out. From the second thicket he fled, wearied. McNaughton had watched that thicket closely.

"Back of us lies the Malulla lake," he conceded to explain, and hardly had he spoken when the jungle opened and out came the wild-eyed elk and charged the crowd!
Clean through them all he burst. Young Prior's horse shied and threw him. The servants howled in dismay and scattered. The elk rushed right through and was again away.

"We have lost him!"
"Head him off!"
"He's making straight for the lake!"

But the dogs and McNaughton fol-lowed, and as swift as a horse on that uneven, stony ground, ran Rama—Rama, the swiftest of run-ners.
Straight for the lake went the



BUT, ALMOST AS QUICK AS THE ELK, RAMA DIVED.

quarry, straight for the precipice where no horse or dog could follow. At the edge the beast faltered and turned at bay. The dogs sprang on him, and he tossed them high in the air. McNaughton saw hope and leaped from his horse, drawing his long knife, making ready for the dangerous attack.

But the elk suddenly turned and leaped, and a great plunge followed the leap. The dogs yelped dizzily on the brink. The beaters waited. But, almost as quick as the elk, Rama dived.

McNaughton looked over, silent, breathless. The dog boys cried out in amazement. The elk was swim-ming. Rama dived deep and came up. The elk saw him and swam mad-ly for him, bellowing. Rama had his long knife in his teeth and dove again. The elk rose high in the wa-ter with a loud bellow of agony, and the lake's surface was stained with blood. Rama had stabbed him be-hind the left shoulder, deep into the heart.

A looped rope was on the pommel of a saddle, and before the dying animal could sink Rama had it passed to him and had slipped the noose round a hind leg, himself dodging the sharp horns and horns cleverly. Then the beaters cheered and chat-tered and howled as they headed up the elk and Rama. McNaughton, in a whirl of delight, dived deep into his pockets and handed to Rama as many rupees as he could hold in his great fist. But Rama turned away, bent his head and did not touch the money. All the beaters and servants were silent in astonishment at the refusal of so much wealth, but McNaughton understood. He turned to the crowd.

"Behold!" cried he in their own tongue. "Behold! Henceforth may best of hunters, leader of all of you and chief, whom I misjudged and to whom I make a gift."

He smiled on Rama, and Rama looked up and smiled, and there was peace between them.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SELS SMILES AND SERMONS.

"Lady of Quality" and Merchant in London Engage in Novel Enterprises.

In London one can buy a sermon for one dollar, and for five dol-lars one can learn to smile like Queen Alexandra. The merchant who deals in sermons has more than 2,000 in stock, and they are classified to suit all tastes. Thus some are dignified, others flowery, others pathetic, others long-winded, and some are even hy-

morous, says the Detroit Free Press. It is "a lady of quality" who gives instructions in the art of smiling, and she is said to have a host of pupils, all of whom desire to smile like her majesty, and who are assured that they can learn the art in three les-sons.

Another curious profession is that of a man who offers to sell absolutely new anecdotes of the king and queen at a price ranging from 25 cents to two dollars. For the authenticity of these anecdotes he touches, and a rarely a day passes that he does not offer some new story.

HUES OF THE DEER.

There Are Three Changes in the Year and They Serve to Protect the Animals.

Men who go to the woods to shoot deer only in the deer season are apt to think that the animals are always in the dun coats in which they find them, but men who live there, the year around, know that deer change their color at least three in a year. The gradations are slight but distinct and the completed results are widely different, says the New York Sun.

Just now, in the dead of winter, al-most all the deer are of an ashen gray with a tinge of dun. They have the lightest hue at present and in this respect they are something like the rab-bits and weasels which turn white in winter.

As the first green of spring appears their coats will begin to deepen and this deepening is rapid, almost keeping pace with the outbudding of the leaves on the trees and bushes. The reason for this is not apparent, as the gray winter coat of the deer would be less conspicuous in the summer green than the sharply uniform tint which they come to assume.

In midsummer the deer is reddish, and in some individuals, of true red. This coat lasts until well into fall, be-ginning to fade in October, and by the time the men with the small-bore rifles come it has turned to dun. The change is later in some individuals, and thus it happens that even in No-vember an occasional red deer is killed.

There has come to be a belief among hunters that the bright red deer is apt to be stronger, fatter and more valuable than its comrades of so-berer coat, but this is not true. In-deed, the red individual may have something the matter with it to pre-vent its changing on schedule time.

The law of nature which gives the more pronounced colors and marks to the males of species holds good with the deer, and the bucks are redder than the does, and they never get to be so light of hue even when there is too few of snow on the ground. The red of the deer shows most prominently along the edges of the belly and on the legs, though sometimes the hair of the neck is of a bright coral.

Possibly in giving the deer a red coat in summer nature intends merely to give the eye a handsome contrast with the dark green of the leaves, and the deepening of the color does very effectively, though it makes the animal more conspicuous and, there-fore, more easily found by its foes. The winter coat comes as near to as-similation with the general tone of the landscape as anything may come that has a touch of brown in it. There is so little of brown that the effect is almost wholly gray and this takes up well with the mixture of black and leafless branches and the snow.

In the fall shooting season, when the ground is carpeted with dead leaves and some of the leaves still cling to the twigs, when the most marked colors of the woods are the scarlet of the semi-decayed maples and the light yellow of the fading tamaracs, the deer's coat is admirably designed for its protection. Many a man has walked within 20 yards of one stand-ing in the dim shaded aisles and never seen it.

The deer is a big animal to gain ad-vantage from protective coloration, but it does so, and its ability to hide, when it thinks that hiding would be better than running, is very great. This concealing instinct is bred in it and is most marked in the cases of the fawns.

A fawn three days old, if left for a little while by its mother, will stand trembling with every sense on the alert and if danger appears will squat on the ground like a quail, lying upon its belly with its legs under it and its nose pressed to earth. It will remain thus in form, though the intruder pass within a yard of it, and is often captured because of this fidelity to the dumb instructions that have been given to it. Nearly all fawns in cap-tivity are picked up in this way.

DANCE BEFORE THE VIRGIN.

Pictureque Time-Honored Custom of Spaniards Sanctioned by the Pope.

In the great Spanish cathedral of Seville a strange and interesting spectacle may be seen at the Feast of the Canons. It is the famous dance before the Virgin which caused so much comment at one time. A procession of priests passes through the church to the high altar. They are uniformly tall, fine of figure, and with intellectual faces. Their robes are a rich and gorgeous purple and the gems of their vestments are priceless. At the altar there ap-pears a company of boys, about 12 years of age, arrayed in plumed hats and with touches of silver brighten-ing the courtly dress. Music begins to play in slow, minor time, and the boys commence a stately dance. It is a graceful, quiet measure, and their manner is solemn, showing the reverence with which they regard the ceremony. Many years ago one of the priests announced his belief that it was irreverent, and besought the pope to have it forbidden. The kind father of the vatican, knowing it was an ancient and loved custom of the church, said he must see the dance in order to judge of its char-acter. He summoned the little boys to Rome where they danced for him. The pope was at a loss. Finally he said that the practice might be con-continued until the costumes were worn out.

2. Wily canon who managed the service arranged that this should not come to pass, by replacing now a coat, now a hat, again another part of the dress. So the service still goes on in old Seville where travelers are the delighted specta-tors of this picturesque scene and thankful for the preservation of the time-honored custom.

A Sheer Waste.

Deacon Jones—Don't you think it wrong for your husband to go fishing on the Sabbath?

Mrs. Brown—Wrong? It's positive-ly wicked the way he wastes his time and his money on tackle and bait, and hardly ever brings home more than one or two measly little fish.—Boston Transcript.

INDUSTRY & MECHANICS

ROPE-CLIMBING DEVICE.

It Consists of Clamping Jaws Which Hold a Man Suspended by His Own Weight.

In our illustration is shown a rather unique device to enable a person to climb a rope and hold himself sus-pended by his own weight. The inven-tion being especially adapted for use in mending steepladders, painting chim-neys and other work where it is diffi-cult to support a scaffold conveniently. This apparatus consists of a pair of hinged members, with footholds at the outer ends, and a clamp near the joint, composed of two semi-circular jaws, which are forced together by the weight of the person whose feet are in the footholds. In the employment of this device but a single rope is



CLIMBING A ROPE.

needed, the upper end being securely fastened aloft, and the lower end drawn through the clamp until in po-sition for the operator to insert his feet in the stirrups and begin the ascent. By supporting the weight with the hands and spreading the feet apart slightly the legs can be drawn up to place the clamp in a new po-sition, when the weight is transferred to the clamp and the hands secure a hold higher up on the rope. By thus alternating the weight between the clamp and the hands the climber ascends quite rapidly and has the ad-vantage of being able to rest at any point without any more exertion than would be required to stand on the ground. Charles E. Knapp, of De-troit, Mich., is the inventor.—Chicago Daily News.

Biography of a Snowflake.

Under this title Mr. Arthur H. Bell, in knowledge, describes the life his-tory of the aerial frost flower of win-ter. In order to have a fair start in life a snowflake should be built upon a particle of dust. Then, if it has the good fortune to begin its career at the top of a cloud many miles above the earth, and to pass through many at-mospheric strata, differing in their temperature and the amount of mois-ture they contain, our snowflake is very likely to become a notable individual among its kind. In a stratum of warm-er air the little flake catches moisture on its tiny spicules, and when it enters a colder stratum below, the moisture is frozen, and so the flake grows. In a thawing air many flakes sometimes cohere, forming disks from an inch to two or three inches across.

Latest Form of Preserver.
The fruit brick is the latest form of preserver. It is rectangular or disk-shaped and done up in oiled tissue pa-per. The consistency is that of a small gumdrop, and, being composed largely of sugar, the flavor of the fruit is retained admirably. These bricks will soon be on the market from Cal-ifornia.

A Soft Answer, Etc.

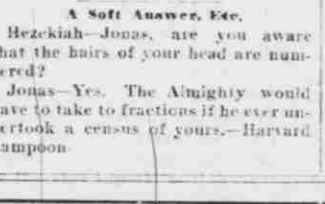
Bez-kiah-Jones, are you aware that the hairs of your head are num-bered?

Jonas—Yes. The Almighty would have to take to fractions if he ever un-dertook a census of yours.—Harvard Lampoon.

THE SIZE OF ALASKA

OWING chiefly to the distance of Alaska from the United States and the difficulty of travel in its interior, its size is generally underesti-mated. Direct comparison of maps drawn to scale, as in the accom-panying chart, is somewhat surprising. Says George R. Hollister, of the United States geological survey, who writes on this subject in the Popu-lar Science Monthly:

"When it is said that Alaska has one-fifth the area of the whole United States, one begins to have a more intelligent conception of its size, for in a general way the average American readily forms a fairly accurate mental picture of the broad size relations of his country. But so great is the extent of the United States, and so dis-couraging is the geographical compari-son, that even this is not a satisfactory comparison. For this reason our practical knowledge would not be much benefited were it stated that the area of Alaska is equal to that of three



RELATIVE SIZE OF ALASKA AND THE UNITED STATES.

and one-quarter Californias, or ten Iowas, or 127/2 Connecticut. But if it were possible to take the whole territory of Alaska and its adjoining is-lands and place them upon the portion of North America occupied by the United States, it would be a simple thing to show exactly what the rela-tions of these great possessions to our own country are. Just this, in ef-fect, has been done, as the accompanying illustration shows. The chart was prepared by Mr. Alfred H. Brooks, geologist of the United States ge-ological survey, in charge of the government work of exploration and geo-logical investigation of the territory, who has drawn upon the map of the United States an outline of Alaska. The scale used in both instances is the same, and the result is most interesting."

In the map Point Barrow falls on the Canadian border, while Mount St. Elias is on the Ohio river. The strip on which Sitka and Juneau lie ex-tends to the Atlantic coast at Georgia, while the Nome district is in South Dakota and the Alutian group reaches to the Pacific at Los Angeles.

USE OF RIGHT HAND.

Not Due to Training, Say Scientists Investigators, But to Purely Natural Distinction.

Prof. Cunningham pointed out how it is evident that as far back as we can trace man he was preferentially right-handed. Thus Dr. R. Lehmann-Nitsche had examined the bones of prehistoric men from southern Bavaria and had found that the clavicle and the long bones of the right upper limb were dis-tinctly heavier and more massive than the corresponding bones of the oppo-site side. All the evidence at our dis-posal goes to show that right-handed-ness is due to a transmitted functional preeminence of the left brain, and this functional preeminence was not a hap-hazard acquisition which had been picked up during the lifetime of the individual, it rested upon some struc-tural foundation which transmitted from parent to offspring. Modern sci-ence, then, if we have correctly inter-preted Prof. Cunningham's meaning, would seem to show that there is a distinction in nature of the right hand.

It is indubitably the one by which most delicate manual actions are per-formed, with one marked exception—namely, the fingering in the play of stringed instruments which are played with a bow. If, as Prof. Cunningham, in referring to the crossing of the motor impulses, says, "it thus came about that the left cerebral hemi-sphere controlled and regulated the muscles of the right side, and its func-tional superiority over the right hemi-sphere was indicated by the subser-vient position which the left hand held with preference to the right, and the manner in which all manual acts which require precision and skill, all the movements which specially re-quired the higher guidance of the brain, were performed by the right hand"—if this be so, how comes it that the fingering of a violin, which surely is an act requiring the higher guid-ance of the brain, is always, so far as we know, performed by the left hand?

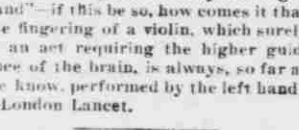
—London Lancet.

IT TEACHES SHOOTING.

Looks Like a Complicated Mechanism, But to Soldiers Its Usefulness is Apparent.

Remarkably curious is a device which will interest military men. It is an apparatus for technical gun practice, and it consists of a gun-support, a pointer, a bull's-eye mark, an automatic clamp and tripping mechanism.

The support and pointer have uni-versal joint supports, and are so con-



APPARATUS FOR GUN PRACTICE.

nected with each other that parallel-ism of the pointer is maintained with the deviating line of the gun sight. The bull's-eye mark is located in the line which the pointer occupies when the gun is truly sighted, and there is also an adjustable mirror, which is used for bringing the images of the pointer and the bull's-eye within the visual range of the instructor. When the trigger is pulled the automatic clamp serves to lock the parts in the proper positions, and the clamp itself is held in readiness for action by means of setting devices.—Detroit Free Press.

Mind This.

It makes no difference whether it is chronic or acute or inflammatory.

Rheumatism

of the muscles or joints.

St. Jacobs Oil

cures and cures promptly.

Price, 25c. and 50c.



TRADE MARK.

ected with each other that parallel-ism of the pointer is maintained with the deviating line of the gun sight. The bull's-eye mark is located in the line which the pointer occupies when the gun is truly sighted, and there is also an adjustable mirror, which is used for bringing the images of the pointer and the bull's-eye within the visual range of the instructor. When the trigger is pulled the automatic clamp serves to lock the parts in the proper positions, and the clamp itself is held in readiness for action by means of setting devices.—Detroit Free Press.

THE TRAVELS OF SOUND.

In dry air sound travels 1,442 feet a second, in water 4,900 feet, and in iron 17,360 feet.

PITY FOR THE ANGELS.

Wouldn't Do for Them to Put Snow on That Woman's Front Steps.

The lady with the enameled escapade and told this story. She said the incident happened in Brooklyn, says the New York Times: "A little old lady, who lived in the window watching the snow falling upon the pavement and blowing together into dusty patches.

"'Aunt,' he said, 'do the angels send the snow?'"
"Yes, dear," said aunt, without look-ing up from her book.
"There was silence for awhile. From out the house across the way a white-capped maid came with a broom and swept the sidewalk, and I suppose she was the servant maid of Mrs. S., a very fastid-ious, fussy old lady, who has a strong dis-like for both children and dirt. Indeed, she seemed to regard the world as a very-moment. Only that day she had sent little Jack and his chums away from her side of the street."

"Jack watched the maid for awhile—then he started his aunt with this state-ment:—
"Well, I'd pity the angels if Mrs. S. catches them putting snow on her steps!"

The draughts have already been sup-plied with Peruva almanac. There is sure to be a great demand for these al-manacs on account of the articles on astro-logy which they contain. The subject of astrology is a very attractive one to most people. The articles on astrology in the Peruva almanac have been furnished by a very competent astrologer, and the moral characteristics of each sign is given, constituting almost a complete horoscope. A list of questions and answers on astro-logy sent free upon request. There will be a great rush for these books. Ask your druggist for one early before they are all gone.

Safe.
Mr. Crimmonsk—see a Brooklyn woman has discovered a way of prevent-ing her losing her hair.
Mrs. Crimmonsk—Indeed! And what does she do?
"Looks it in the safe,"—Yonkers States-man.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders
For Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home New York, break up Colic, cure Feverishness, Constipation, Stomach and Teething Disorders, and de-stroy Worms. All Druggists, Etc., Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, 100 Boy, N. Y.

No Need of Impatience.
It is only 97 more years until we start another century, and if they slip along as fast as those that are just gone it will be here before we know it.—Pittsburg Times.

Opportunities and Business Chances.
Better and more attractive than ever in the great Southwest. If you are inter-ested write for pamphlets. Address James Barker, Gen'l Pass. Agent, M. & T. Ry., 101 Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis.

Even the very old colleges still retain their faculties.—Chicago Daily News.

The man that makes a character makes free.—Young.



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Montgomery Ward & Co.

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FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS
"New Rival" "Leader" "Repeater"

If you are looking for reliable shotgun am-munition, the kind that shoots where you point your gun, buy Winchester Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells: "New Rival," loaded with Black powder; "Leader" and "Repeater," loaded with Smokeless. Insist upon having Winchester Factory Loaded Shells, and accept no others.

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\$3.00 WEDDOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes than any other shoe manufacturers in the world, which proves their superiority. They are worn by more people in all stations of life than any other make.

Because W. L. Douglas is the largest manufacturer he can buy cheaper and produce his shoes at a lower cost than other concerns, which enables him to sell shoes for \$3.50 and \$5.00 equal in every way to those sold else-where for \$4 and \$5.00.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes are worn by thousands of men who have been paying \$4 and \$5, not believing they could get a first-class shoe for \$3.50 or \$5.00. He has convinced them that the style, fit, and wear of his \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes is just as good. Placed side by side it is impossible to see any difference. A trial will convince.

Notice Increase (from Sales: \$25,000,000 in 1902 Sales: \$30,000,000 in 1903 Sales: \$35,000,000 in 1904 Sales: \$40,000,000 in 1905 Sales: \$45,000,000 in 1906 Sales: \$50,000,000 in 1907 Sales: \$55,000,000 in 1908 Sales: \$60,000,000 in 1909 Sales: \$65,000,000 in 1910 Sales: \$70,000,000 in 1911 Sales: \$75,000,000 in 1912 Sales: \$80,000,000 in 1913 Sales: \$85,000,000 in 1914 Sales: \$90,000,000 in 1915 Sales: \$95,000,000 in 1916 Sales: \$100,000,000 in 1917 Sales: \$105,000,000 in 1918 Sales: \$110,000,000 in 1919 Sales: \$115,000,000 in 1920 Sales: \$120,000,000 in 1921 Sales: \$125,000,000 in 1922 Sales: \$130,000,000 in 1923 Sales: \$135,000,000 in 1924 Sales: \$140,000,000 in 1925 Sales: \$145,000,000 in 1926 Sales: \$150,000,000 in 1927 Sales: \$155,000,000 in 1928 Sales: \$160,000,000 in 1929 Sales: \$165,000,000 in 1930 Sales: \$170,000,000 in 1931 Sales: \$175,000,000 in 1932 Sales: \$180,000,000 in 1933 Sales: \$185,000,000 in 1934 Sales: \$190,000,000 in 1935 Sales: \$195,000,000 in 1936 Sales: \$200,000,000 in 1937 Sales: \$205,000,000 in 1938 Sales: \$210,000,000 in 1939 Sales: \$215,000,000 in 1940 Sales: \$220,000,000 in 1941 Sales: \$225,000,000 in 1942 Sales: \$230,000,000 in 1943 Sales: \$235,000,000 in 1944 Sales: \$240,000,000 in 1945 Sales: \$245,000,000 in 1946 Sales: \$250,000,000 in 1947 Sales: \$255,000,000 in 1948 Sales: \$260,000,00



CHEAP FODDER STORAGE.

An Idea That Should Be Tested by All Farmers Who Have a Big Supply of Stock.

Stover requires comparatively tight storage room to keep it in until wanted for feed. Stacked in a windy country before it can settle or become compact it is liable to become scattered to the four winds. A very satisfactory method, according to a writer in Ohio Farmer, is to build up a rail pen, putting in a board floor, and run the stoff into it, packing down as close as possible. When filled, cover over with matched roof boards, a tarpaulin,



STOVER CRIB AND SELF-FEEDER.

slough grass or anything that will turn the rain. As the material packs very close of itself and is very impervious to rain, it will keep well. Another method described and illustrated by the same writer combines cheapness with the "self-feeder" idea. The crib is made of the slat fencing or ribbing as used by the farmers in the west when their crops are larger than their crib room. The slatting is made usually in five and six-foot widths and two ties put up, making the combined height from ten to 12 feet. A floor of boards is put in and the bottom tier of slatting fastened to the supporting posts five or six inches from the floor boards, which should project two or three feet outside the slatting. The cattle will pick up clean all the feed they will pull through the space between the boards and slatting. When no more can be reached by the cattle, the space around the bottom can be filled by the attendant of the stock with an iron rod sharpened and bent into a hook at the end.

CHANGE IN MILKERS.

It Should Be Avoided, If Possible, as It Affects the Cow's Temper and Milk Yield.

There is a great difference in the effect that a change of milkers will have upon different cows. Some cows will adjust perfectly to milking by almost every one who approaches them, but a few will milk equally well with all persons. Some cows will dislike, or fear, or battle nervously with three out of five persons who try to milk them. They will often refuse to yield their milk to any other than the milker to whom they are accustomed.

Owners of dairies cannot well overlook this preference of the cows for certain milkers. It is a preference that is based on nerves, and neither the cow nor the milker can control it.

The cow in perfect nerve accord with the attendant will show her feelings by her actions. She will lay her head against the one whom she likes. When one whom she does not like approaches her, she shows her dislike by standing perfectly still, or by turning away her head, or by moving away.

The Hollanders and the Jersey islanders, those masters of dairying, understand this characteristic of their cows, and they make much of their knowledge. They accustom their magnificent cows to personal touch, to the human presence, to the voice, to petting and caressing and to milking. The results are seen in the perfect animals they produce, the highest types of quality and capacity known in the dairy world.

The dairyman should discover the likes and dislikes of his cows as early in their careers as possible. The milk and butter fat they will produce will depend largely upon the milkers he sends to draw their milk. The point is that the cow is a nerve machine. She can do her best work only when her nerves are in their normal condition. The milker, whose presence or touch or voice throws her into agitation, or fear, or anger, will never be able to induce her to produce milk in the largest quantity or of the best quality. Therefore the high-class cow must have a milker whom she likes, or she will fall short of her possibilities. —Prairie Farmer.

Sugar Beet Pulp for Cows.

A publication of the department of agriculture says: "From Thomas Shaw expresses his belief that sugar beet pulp can be fed more advantageously to cattle and sheep than are being fattened than to dairy cows. The New York Cornell experiment station, however, found that this material gave good results with milk cows, the dry matter (solids) in it being about equal in value to that in corn silage. German experiments with beet pulp for cows have also given good results, the flow of milk being maintained in a satisfactory manner. Some Danish experiments have shown that, as compared with mangel, the beet pulp produced on sugar beet pulp was about equal in quality and kept fully as well. Where large quantities of the pulp were fed the cream required to be churned a few minutes longer."

Testimony for Spraying.

At a horticultural meeting an Illinois fruit grower said: "I had a little orchard of 60 trees that were ten years old, and we never had secured a plum from that orchard. Every plum rotted last year, and this year we sprayed three times with the Bordeaux mixture and Paris green, and the trees that we did not spray the plums all rotted, just the same as they had before. In fact, we got so disgusted with them that we cut out about eight or ten trees to experiment on, and now we wish we had them back again."

BROWNLOW ROAD BILL.

It Provides for Government and State Aid Toward Building of Sound Highways.

Representative Brownlow, of Tennessee, is taking an active interest in his bill which appropriates \$20,000,000 for the improvement of the public roads of the country. It is what is known as the "Good Roads Bill." In recent years the people of the south have shown a commendable determination to improve the public highways. The matter has been discussed frequently at good roads conventions, meetings of farmers and by organized bodies. Mr. Brownlow said recently that in a short while there would be a good roads organization in every county in the United States. With this as a backing, he feels that there is more hope for the bill than would be supposed. Among the more ardent champions of the measure is Representative Hepburn, of Iowa, one of the most influential republicans of the house. The entire Maryland delegation is in favor of the bill, as well as the delegations from most of the middle western states.

The bill provides for the appropriation of \$20,000,000 for the improvement of the roads, the plan being for the state and county, where the improvement is made, to furnish half the cost, the general government paying the other half.

After this movement has been successfully launched each congressman will have a pressure brought to bear upon him by his constituents that will be a powerful incentive to him to vote for the bill. It is a matter appealing directly to the country constituent and to the agricultural classes. That they will generally favor it goes without question and members of congress representing rural districts are already receiving appeals to vote for the bill.

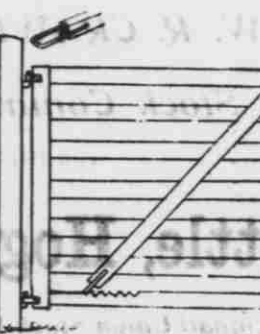
"There is no reason why the bill should not pass," said Representative Brownlow, recently, "although I realize that the matter must be worked up gradually. As soon as the country is aroused on the subject you will find that all the country people will be for the bill. It is a well-known fact that nearly all the public money spent for improvements goes to the cities, where all the public buildings are located. The country people are not getting their share of it. About this only incentive they have to improve the roads is the rural free delivery service. This has aided the cause considerably, but other help is needed."

"If congress can appropriate money for the improvement of rivers and harbors, there is no reason why appropriation should not be made for the improvement of the public highways, which are just as useful to the people. Congress has spent \$144,000,000 for the improvement of rivers and harbors and not a cent for the improvement of roads. The rivers and harbors bill passed at the last session of congress carried a total that was equivalent to a per capita tax of one dollar on the citizens of the United States. No state or county, or both combined, levies such a tax on the people. Of course, the improvement of the rivers is all right and should be undertaken, but the same time I believe some of the money could be more advantageously used for the betterment of the public roads." —Louisville Courier-Journal.

A HANDY FARM GATE.

Of Especial Value on Farms Where It Is Desirable to Have a Gate From Time to Time.

A good boat or skipper for sledding logs can be made by using natural logs for runners, bolting on a wide plank for nose piece, and planing or bolting a bunk to the runners. This



HANDY GATE FOR FIELDS.

may be mortised into the runners as shown at Fig. 1, or into a four by six inch piece bolted to runners as shown by Fig. 2. The best skipper, however, is made by sawed stuff. The runners should be tapered in front, and the bunk mortised into the bunk pieces and fitted so tight that the bunk must be pounded into place. In Fig. 3 a runner is shown with a nose piece, a runner, and a nose piece. These letters correspond to Fig. 2, which is a natural log of the skipper. —E. J. McDonald, in Ohio Farmer.

Uncle Sam Protects Horses.

The United States government has taken measures to protect the horses used on the rural delivery routes and other government work, and has adopted a new section in the provisions for contracts requiring contractors and drivers to keep the horses they use in good condition. The order will affect 100,000 horses used on government contracts in the west and thousands of drivers. Cruel treatment while in the service will be considered cause for imposing a fine on the contractor or requiring the dismissal of the driver. —Boston Budget.

Painting Outside of Silos.

W. P. Brooks, of Massachusetts, is of the opinion that there cannot be any good argument advanced against painting the outside of framed silos, but in the case of stave silos there is possibly a question as to the expediency of painting, as the staves will inevitably swell and shrink with varying moisture to such an extent that the paint can only be expected to keep the seams closed. The best inside covering has been a coat of coal tar, which was first used on stave silos to blaze up when the silos were closed and tested it was found to be very effective. —Prairie Farmer.

STREET CAR CONQUEST.

A Selfish Woman Gets What She Deserves from a Mountainous Black Woman.

She was good looking and gray haired, and she sat square in the middle of a double seat in a crowded Third Avenue car. The passengers were standing too closely packed to heed the conductor's perfunctory "Move up front, please!"

A little woman turned toward the selfish woman as the car gave an unusually drunken lurch and said timidly: "Is this seat taken?" The selfish woman looked indignantly out of the window, relating the New York Herald: "A man with a child in his arms next ventured. He did not ask anything about it, but calmly seated himself on the ragged edge of nothing, which was all the space left by the selfish woman. The car bumped the baby against the persons standing in the aisle and the father braced himself for a hard push against the other occupant of the seat. But she braced back.

When the man got off the car the woman gave a malicious smile of triumph at the public, but it was a smile which quickly froze around the edges till it curled up into a grimace of pain and disgust, for at that moment 200 pounds of black flesh plumped itself with ponderous precipitancy, not beside, but on top of her who had hitherto held her vantage against all comers.

"Scuse me, mum," panted a thick voice from above, "but 'pear to me you've had a seat ter yo'self 'bout long 'nough."

And when the selfish woman got back her breath, which had been taken away literally as well as figuratively, she frowned out of the seat and held to a strap the rest of the way, amid the smiles of the passengers. As she got off the car she was heard to remark with nose in the air, something about "Such pigs as were allowed on the cars in the north; in the south it wouldn't be!" Then the conductor rang the starting bell, while the man in the corner, who had given the negro woman a quarter to perform her little coup, grinned and remarked to his shaking companion, "O, what some power the giftie give us, tae see ourself's as others see us."

HOW HE SET A NEW FASHION.

"Mopped Up His Liquor" Sitting at the Bar, and It Became Popular.

"When I was in Arizona last winter," began the man whose anxious friends thought his lungs were gone a year ago and sent him west, says the New York Tribune.

"When you were in Arizona last winter," interrupted a friend, "you learned to yell like a Comanche instead of pinching away."

"You are slightly mixed as to tribes," said the man who was not a "tribe," "and besides that yelling business is another story. What I wanted to tell you about was that I unconsciously set a new drinking fashion in Tucson."

"And what was that?" demanded the chorus.

"Why, I got a high stool from the luncheon counter in the rear of the Purple Dog and mopped up my whisky sitting in front of a bar," he explained. "Would you believe that men would come in, rest their elbows on the bar and look at me for five minutes at a time with those cold, keen, straight shooting eyes. Men have out there? They had never before seen such a thing. Finally they waxed curious and sent a committee to ask me why I did it."

"I'm used to sitting at a table in cafes drinking my liquor comfortably," I explained. "The Purple Dog affords no tables, and the whisky is about ten times stronger than that they band over in New York. One needs to sit."

"Before I left they thought the idea a good one, and soon there were so many chairs in front of the bar that a stranger on entering could not tell if from the feed shop where Sambo, handed out buffalo steaks and eggs." "But I thought all the buffaloes were dead," said one of the party. "We'll have a drink, and then I'll tell you about them." But that drink was the last.

HAD A PRESENTIMENT.

Something Happened, But It Was Not Just What He Had Expected.

"As to presentiments," said the Cass county man who was in the city on business a few days ago, relates the Detroit Free Press, "I've had three or four in my time, and I can't say I believe in 'em. The last one I had was located in this town. I fell into a doze in my house one Sunday afternoon, and had a vision or presentiment, that as I walked along Woodbridge street I saw through the window of a shop a man sharpening a tool on a grindstone. As I continued to look the stone burst and killed the man. The thing made a deep impression on me, and a week later, when I came to the city, I went out of my way to walk up Woodbridge street. Strangely enough, I found the shop and saw the man working at the grindstone. My heart was in my mouth as I opened the door and grabbed him by the arm and pulled him out on the walk."

"And then the grindstone flew to pieces," queried one of his listeners. "No, I don't think it did."

"But a belt ran off its pulley?" "No."

"Then what accident did happen?" "None at all. The man whom I pulled out doors didn't believe in presentiments nor appreciate my motives. He called me some sort of a fool, and when I replied in like spirit, he fell upon me and blacked both my eyes and skinned my nose, and I never got in one good sockdolager on him. I'm not going to say there's nothing in presentiments, but I give you the straight tip that the undersigned will take it out in dreams after this, and he'll be particular not to dream of grindstones."

Johnny's Grim Face.

Mother—Why, Johnny, aren't you ashamed of yourself—striking your little brother? Johnny—I'm doing it for his own good, ma, and it hurts me more than it does him. Woman's Home Companion.

WHEN BACKS ARE BAD.

Bad backs are caused by sick kidneys. Most backache pains are kidney pains. Backache is the first symptom of kidney disorders. Neglect the warning of the back, serious troubles follow.



It's only a short step to urinary derangements—diabetes, dropsy, Bright's disease.

Read how to be cured:

CASE NO. 24,612.—Mr. Joseph Calmes, foreman of the Harter mill, Foster, O., says: "I just an ardently recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to-day, and it is the month of October, 1899, as I did in the summer of 1896, when, after taking a course of the treatment, they cured me of kidney complaint and backache, which was often so acute that I was unable to sleep at night and had difficulty in remaining on my feet all day. I am still free from the lumbago or any annoyance from my kidneys, and unhesitatingly declare that I am only too pleased to endorse my opinions of Doan's Kidney Pills."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Calmes will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address: Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

"Don't be envious," said Uncle Eben; "remember that if you had been Julius Caesar, you'd have had to take 'de assassination along with 'em of it." —Washington Star.

Talkative Sex. "Women," remarked the very young man, "have a peculiar way of arriving suddenly at a conclusion."

"Except when they are talking," rejoined the gruff old bachelor. —Chicago Daily News.

Billings and Cooling. "He and his wife live together like two turtle doves."

"That's right. She is willing to do the cooking so long as he doesn't object to attending to the bills." —Philadelphia Bulletin.

Rough on Neighbors. Biggs—How did you induce the man next door to stop playing the cornet?

Biggs—I bought an automatic piano and kept it going day and night and I offered to quit if I would. —N. Y. Journal.

Out of Whole Cloth. Jaggies—Animals in captivity seem to do more wonderful things than when in their native wilds.

Naggies—Perhaps that's because they have press agents. —N. Y. Times.

Merely a Bluff. "I understand you're going to work old chap."

"Nothing in it, dear boy. I'm merely going to take a job in my father's office, ye know." —Chicago American.

Easy on All. He—You think it is much easier to love me than to become my wife? She—On the contrary! It would be easier to marry you than to love you! —Brooklyn Life.

Household Economy. She—Do you think my cooking is economical? He—Why, yes; your bread lasts much longer than does the cook's. —Yonkers Statesman.

Not Well Balanced. Church—Do you think he is a well-proportioned man? Gotham—No; his lungs are away out of proportion to his brain. —Yonkers Statesman.

THE BOY TURNED OUT.

Knowledge Gained at First Hand, in His Case, Was Not Easily Forgotten.

He was a boy of 12 who was at the zoo with his father to see the sights, and as they stood before the cage occupied by the chimpanzee the boy inquired:

"Father, do these things like boys?" "Maybe they do, my son," replied the father; "but I guess I wouldn't get too near."

"But that one wants to shake hands," "Yes, he pears to; but I wouldn't shake."

"Don't you think he wants to be friends?" "Maybe so, but you kin jest wink at him to let him know how you feel."

That didn't exactly satisfy the boy, however. The "chim" insisted on reaching out his black paw for a friendly grip, and while the father's back was turned, the lad extended his hand, says the Boston Globe.

Next instant his hand caught a rush of the crowd to see what was the matter, and as he held up a finger which was bitten to the bone and dangled about, the father produced a handkerchief to tie it up and explained to the people.

"He's my son Claudius, and he's a great hand to find out things. He's just found out that when critics say teeth, and if he ever gets over this, he won't never want to shake hands with no more monkeys."

The Seaboard Air Line Railway, of Portsmouth, Va., is advertising a beautiful, but comparatively little known, region on the West Coast of Florida in three booklets called "The Land of Manatee." They are issued by the Seaboard, but can scarcely be termed a railroad advertisement, as the only mention of the road is in a brief and modest note printed on the inside of one of the cover pages. They are, in fact, a description of Manatee County, Florida, with some account of its history and its many interesting features which will appeal equally to the general reader, the investor, the fruit and vegetable grower, and the tourist and sportsman. The author is Mr. Morton M. Cassaday, a writer of experience. The beauty of the Manatee country is well described, and the marvelous fertility of the soil and equally wonderful healthfulness of the climate are told of in a way to leave no doubt in the reader's mind. Manatee county must be the garden spot of all Florida, and the wonder is that it has not sooner been settled and the latent riches of its soil turned into good American dollars. A most charming feature of these booklets is their typographical appearance. They are printed on hand-made paper, and are delightfully illustrated with photographic half-tone plates and ornamented with decorative designs in flat monochrome that make them really valuable booklets. Persons interested in Florida, and especially in the possibilities of orange growing and truck gardening below the frost line, will find these booklets not only interesting, but full of valuable and practical information. They may be had from representatives of the Seaboard Air Line Railway, or upon application to the General Passenger Agent, Portsmouth, Va.

His Father's Example. Army and navy officers are enjoying a busy cruise over the discomfiture of a well-known retired officer who is a familiar figure at several clubs in Washington. This officer has a son of considerable promise, but of tender years. A few years ago, so the story goes, the officer married a fortune and soon after discovered that he had heart disease and went on the retired list. "Jack," said a visitor to the son one day, "what are you going to be when you grow up?" "Well," said the eight-year-old with grave deliberation, "I've been thinking of that for some time and I think that when I'm a man I'll get heart disease and go on the retired list, just like papa." —Chicago Chronicle.

Six and a Half Dozen. Mr. Withrop—Can we really afford to buy six and a half dozen? "Withrop—It can't cost any more than playing here and buying coal.—Town Topics.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

When the evolution of history is held back it results in a revolution.—Rams Horn.

If you want to be cured of a cough use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

To-morrow is a great day for doing things. —Chicago Daily News.

A PASTOR WHO WAS BEFRIENDED BY AN EMPEROR SAVED BY PE-RU-NA.



Rev. H. Stuebenvoll, of Elkhorn, Wis., is pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran St. John's Church of that place. Rev. Stuebenvoll is the possessor of two bibles presented to him by Emperor William of Germany. Upon the fly leaf of one of the bibles the Emperor has written in his own handwriting a text.

This honored pastor, in a recent letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio, says concerning their famous catarrh remedy, Peruna:

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.
Gentlemen: "I had hemorrhages of the lungs for a long time, and all despised of me. I took Peruna and was cured. It gave me strength and courage, and made healthy, pure blood. It increased my weight, gave me a healthy color, and I feel well. It is the best medicine in the world. If everyone kept Peruna in the house it would save many from death every year." —H. STUEBENVOLL.

Thousands of people have catarrh who would be surprised to know it, because it has been called some other name than catarrh. The fact is catarrh is catarrh wherever located; and another fact which is of equally great importance, is that Peruna cures catarrh wherever located.

Ask your druggist for a free Pe-ru-na Almanac.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT AND SMOKE Your Lifesaver!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic full of new life and vigor by taking **DO-TO-BAG**, that makes weak men strong. Many have been cured in ten days. Over 600,000 cured. All druggists. Care guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address: **STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.**

Settled Him. Mr. Pitt looked with something like contemptuous amusement at the collection of oriental curios in his wife's boudoir.

"No, that's what you call your 'Japanese corner,' is it?" he said. "It looks like rather a childish business for a full grown woman to waste her time on."

"Yes," she replied; "it may be somewhat childish, but it's entirely honest and respectable. Can you say as much for the wheat corner you are putting four time and money into building up?" —Chicago Tribune.

Woman's Inhumanity to Man. Prominent note is made of the fact that a woman clerk in the post office department at Washington gave up her husband rather than lose her situation. The order of the postmaster general is cruel. No telling how many poor husbands will be driven out this cold winter to make their own living. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

The world is more inclined to take a man at his own estimate of himself when he places it low than when he puts it high. —Judge.

He (at the piano)—And what air do you prefer? She—Well, if you give me my choice, I'll take a millionaire. —Baltimore News.

Unnecessary. The barber had about finished shaving the man in the chair, and, passing his hand over his chin investigatively, leaned forward and said: "Shall I go over the chin again?" "No, thanks," replied the customer, cheerfully. "I think I can remember everything you said." —N. Y. Times.

Mamma—"Don't be so selfish. Let your baby brother play with your marbles a little while." Tommy—"But he means to keep them always." Mamma—"O, I guess not. Tommy—I guess yes, cause he's a smaller 'un." —Philadelphia Press.

The rolling stone gathers no moss, but it acquires a certain polish. —Judge.

Count not your miles before they are pedaled. —Judge.

Why Syrup of Figs is the best family laxative

- It is pure.
- It is gentle.
- It is pleasant.
- It is efficacious.
- It is not expensive.
- It is good for children.
- It is excellent for ladies.
- It is convenient for business men.
- It is perfectly safe under all circumstances.
- It is used by millions of families the world over.
- It stands highest, as a laxative, with physicians.
- If you use it you have the best laxative the world produces.

Because

- Its component parts are all wholesome.
- It acts gently without unpleasant after-effects.
- It is wholly free from objectionable substances.
- It contains the laxative principles of plants.
- It contains the carminative principles of plants.
- It contains wholesome aromatic liquids which are agreeable and refreshing to the taste.
- All are pure.
- All are delicately blended.
- All are skillfully and scientifically compounded.
- Its value is due to our method of manufacture and to the originality and simplicity of the combination.
- To get its beneficial effects—buy the genuine.

Manufactured by
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
San Francisco, Cal.
Louisville, Ky.
New York, N. Y.
FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL

FOR RHEUMATISM, LAME BACK, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, EARACHE, CUTS, WOUNDS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, BURNS, SCALDS, SORE THROAT, DIPHTHERIA, SORES, ULCERS, PAIN, SORENESS, LAMENESS, SWELLING, INFLAMMATION, ETC.

I PAY SPOT CASH FOR MILITARY LAND WARRANTS

BOUXTY
I intend to sell of any war. Also Soldiers' Address to all of them. Write me at once. FRANK H. HARRIS, P. O. Box 18, Denver, Colo.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

Give quick relief and cure without pain. Dr. J. E. Smith, 1400 Broadway, N. Y.

A. N. E.— 1908

THE HERALD.

Disfigured Skin

Washed muscles and decaying bones. What havoc! Scrofula, let alone, is capable of all that, and more.

It is commonly marked by bunches in the neck, inflammation in the eyes, dyspepsia, catarrh, and general debility. It is always radically and permanently cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla which expels all humors, cures all eruptions, and builds up the whole system, whether young or old.

Hood's Pills cure liver and the non-draining and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

THURSDAY, : March 19, 1908.

Roger Bryan, of the firm of Bryan, Goodwin & Hunt, Lexington, was in town Tuesday night.

A Mr. McDavidson, representing Hutinspillar & Sheridan, Ironton, O., was in town Tuesday night.

FOR CATARRH of the nose, throat, stomach, bowels and more delicate organs, take Hood's Sarsaparilla—it is a RADICAL CURE.

James McGuire, of Battysville, was the guest of Judge Wheeler, of this place, from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. Jordan Wills, mother of Mrs. F. N. Day, of this place, has been seriously sick at her home on Lacy creek.

Griggs, the grocery evangelist for Curry, Tunis & Norwood, Lexington, was interviewing our merchants Tuesday.

Howard James, who has been confined to his bed since Wednesday week, we are glad to announce is now much better.

Henry Pieratt is having all his houses on Hazel Green Heights newly repapered with beautifully patterned wall paper.

Rev. Wm. Tyler, of this place, took a prominent part in the protracted meeting at Sandfield, that closed Sunday night last.

Mrs. Polly Byrd, of Jackson, is the guest of her nephew, Dr. Harlan Stamper, the dentist, who has just fitted her with a new set of teeth.

Roe Nickell, whose wife had the small-pox and who has himself been confined to his home a month past by illness, was on the street Tuesday and Wednesday.

John Evans is having his residence repainted. Sam Wilson is doing the work and it will prove a thing of beauty when completed, and mayhap a joy forever.

Pete Stamper, of Mt. Sterling, who has been the guest of Harlan Stamper, the dentist and his brother, for about 10 days past, left yesterday morning for Lexington.

Frank Havens, of Ezel, will sell all of his personal property Saturday, the 28th inst. For particulars see bills, printed at this office. Mr. Havens will again go on the road as a commercial tourist.

My order is out for a fine assortment of wall paper and I shall serve my customers with the nicest and cheapest the market affords. My paper will be directly from the factory. J. T. Grevdon.

Jonathan Quicksall, two miles west of Ezel, having sold his farm, will on Friday, April 3rd, expose to public sale a large amount of personal property. Bills printed at this office and now posted will give particulars.

A Mr. Tucker, representing the Geo-Whis Soap Co., was here Tuesday trying to induce our merchants to handle his lather-producer, and one merchant was heard to remark "I used your soap some years ago, and have never used any other since."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Wills*

Robert B. Day, formerly of this place, together with 75 other Kentuckians registered for his Choc-taw claim at Muscogee, I. T., some 10 days since, and then returned to Midland, Texas, where he is assisting his brother James in merchandising.

The best pill beneath the stars and stripes. It cleanses the system and never grips. Little Early Risers of worldly repute. Ask for DeWitt's and take no substitute. A small pill, easy to buy, easy to take and easy to act, but never failing in results. DeWitt's Little Early Risers arouse the secretions and act as a tonic to the liver, curing permanently.

An Unfortunate Loss.

Tom Amyx and family, of near Daysboro, had sold out lock, stock and barrel and intended to leave Monday morning for the Indian Territory. But, alas! man proposes and God disposes. Hence "the best laid plans o' mice and men gang aft agley," for while en route Sunday evening to eat a farewell supper with some relatives, Mr. Amyx was so unfortunate as to lose his bill-book, in which he had \$100 in paper currency, a draft for \$1,000, and some notes of greater or less value. Mr. Amyx on Monday, fearing his valuables might have fallen into the hands of unscrupulous parties that would attempt to negotiate them, notified the Bank at West Liberty to stop payment, and yet it is feared that the book was possibly dropped in Red river, and has gone where the woodbine twine. However it may be, at last accounts the Amyx family was at Helechawa without the means to move.

THE DRAUGHT

THE GREAT FAMILY MEDICINE

Theodore's Black-Draught has saved doctors' bills for more than sixty years. For the common family ailments, such as constipation, indigestion, hard colds, bowel complaints, chills and fever, biliousness, headache and other like complaints no other medicine is necessary. It invigorates and regulates the liver, assists digestion, stimulates action of the kidneys, purifies the blood, and purges the bowels of foul accumulations. It cures liver complaint, indigestion, sour stomach, dizziness, chills, rheumatic pains, sciatica, backache, kidney troubles, constipation, diarrhoea, biliousness, piles, hard colds and headache. Every drug-gist has Theodore's Black-Draught in 25 cent packages and in man-man-size for \$1.00. Never accept a substitute. Insist on having the original made by the Chattanooga Medicine Company.

I believe Theodore's Black-Draught is the best medicine on earth. It is good for any and everything. I have a family of twelve children, and for four years I have kept them on foot and healthy with no doctor but Black-Draught. A. J. GREEN, Havana, La.

An Unusual Attraction.

We notice behind the counter at Mrs. F. N. Day's millinery store, among the ribbons and laces, Miss Ora B. Cecil, who handles them like she meant business, and so she does, as she will accompany Mrs. Day to Cincinnati the first week in April, where they will select a nice line of spring and summer millinery and notions for their trade. They hope to be able to supply all their friends by Easter Sunday.

A Remarkable Case.

One of the most remarkable cases of a cold, deep-seated on the lungs, causing pneumonia, is that of Mrs. Gertrude E. Fenner, Marion, Ind., who was entirely cured by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. She says: "The coughing and straining so weakened me that I run down in weight from 148 to 92 pounds. I tried a number of remedies to no avail until I used One Minute Cough Cure. Four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me entirely of the cough, strengthened my lungs and restored me to my normal weight, health and strength."

Our Apology.

Again we are compelled to apologise to our patrons for not printing a paper last week. Sickness is our only excuse. But we hope soon to regain our health or secure a printer, so that the mechanical work may be done while the Good God above gives us mental strenuousness to conduct the paper, even though our physical powers prove inadequate.

Lost His Nerve.

Those who climb mountains frequently find the dizzy depths too much for them and lose their nerve. Such is also the experience of those who neglect their stomachs or bowels. Self preservation demands Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are gentle, but thorough. Only 25c, at J. T. Day's, Hazel Green, and S. S. Combs & Sons, Campton, druggists.

Interesting Lectures.

F. M. Tindler, who delivered a series of excellent addresses to the students of the academy last week, left Friday morning for his home at Carlisle. We hope to have Bro. Tindler with us again.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grover's signature is on each box. 25c.

Run Down at Last.

On the night of the 8th of December, 1902, W. T. Caskey's store in this place was broken into and robbed. A few days later a search was instituted with the result that one suit of clothes were found. They had been traded and the suspected party had skipped the country, so it was claimed by the party from whom Mr. Caskey recovered the suit, and he let it go at that. But Mr. Caskey was not satisfied about the matter and kept a lookout for other parties, with the result that on March 6 he obtained a clue that induced him to renew the search. He then found about \$100 worth of goods, part his and a part the property of Joe C. Stamper, of Grassy Creek, who had been missing goods from his store for six months, though the store had never been broken into. Suffice that the goods unearthed on this last occasion was so varied and so vast that a respectable country store could have been started with the find. Mr. Caskey then had Wm. Combs and son Jack arrested. They were tried before Squire Webb, of Morgan county, who held them to circuit court in bonds of \$1,000 and \$500 respectively, in default of which they were sent to jail at West Liberty. Other parties are implicated and will doubtless be brought to justice shortly, or rid the state of their residence. Mr. Caskey furnishes us with the facts above and rejoices in the recovery of his goods and the capture of two of the culprits, in the which he is joined by all good citizens. Let the good work go on.

Death Rate Decreasing.

The 1900 census shows a decrease of 10 per cent in the general death rate. The decline in consumption is more marked than any other disease. Many causes are attributed, but it is safe to say that Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds is responsible for this decline, to a large extent. Many a life has been saved by its use. There is nothing anywhere just as good for lung and throat troubles. It is positively guaranteed by J. Taylor Day, Hazel Green, and S. S. Combs & Sons, Campton, druggists. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Among New Arrivals.

Dr. Center reports the following recent arrivals in our vicinity, every one of whom he personally introduced with proper ceremonies, viz: To the wife of William Falkner, on Sunday, the 15th, a still-born girl; on Monday, the 16th, to the wife of Thomas Day, Buck creek, a boy; on Tuesday, the 17th, to the wife of Anthony Ferguson, of color, near Daysboro, a girl.

Large Attendance.

The attendance at the Christian church Sunday night was unusually large. The missionary offering that morning was very gratifying and has since been increased by private contributions.

RUTS

The walking sick, what a crowd of them there are: Persons who are thin and weak but not sick enough to go to bed.

"Chronic cases" that's what the doctors call them, which in common English means—long sickness.

To stop the continued loss of flesh they need Scott's Emulsion. For the feeling of weakness they need Scott's Emulsion.

It makes new flesh and gives new life to the weak system.

Scott's Emulsion gets thin and weak persons out of the rut. It makes new, rich blood, strengthens the nerves and gives appetite for ordinary food.

Scott's Emulsion can be taken as long as sickness lasts and do good all the time.

There's new strength and flesh in every dose.

We will be glad to send you a few doses free.

Be sure that this place is the source of a very large stock of Scott's Emulsion. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. City. Get it at druggists.

Beyond All Comparisons.

One of the many factors contributing to the remarkably rapid and solid growth of St. Louis is the marvelous development of the southwest and other territory tributary to that city in all lines of trade. In 1904 there will be held the greatest World's Fair in the world. The presidential campaign will also take place. To keep informed with the whole world you should subscribe at once for that peer of newspapers, The Twice-a-week St. Louis Republic. It is indispensable to the farmer, merchant or professional man. Its telegraphic and cable service excels that of any other paper. It prints the news fully; not imaginative occurrences, but domestic and worldwide facts. It is Democratic in politics, but distinctly a national newspaper and family journal. The subscription price of \$1.00 gives you two papers each week, 104 papers a year, and for \$1.25 we will send both The Twice-a-week Republic and THE HERALD to any address for 12 months.

DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE

All Diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Rheumatism, Backache, Neuritis, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for all kidney troubles. Write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations free.

"For years I had backache, severe pains across kidneys and scalding urine. I could not get out of bed without help. The use of Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure restored me. G. WAGONER, Knoxville, Pa. Druggists, etc. Ask for Cook Book—Free. ST. VITUS DANCE, Fenner, Fredonia, N.Y.

Charley Fields in Tennessee.

MORRISTOWN, TENN., Feb. — Spencer Cooper, Hazel Green, Ky. Dear Sir: Enclosed find check for \$1.00, for which please send THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD to C. C. Fields, Morristown, Tenn. Mr. Fields is a former resident of your vicinity, and was once police judge of West Liberty, but has since reformed and is now a good and prosperous citizen of Tennessee. I called his attention to the fact that THE HERALD was still \$1.00 per year and gave all the news.

With best wishes for THE HERALD and kindest regards to the editor and his better seven-eighths, Very truly, CHAS. ANDRE.

More Riots.

Disturbances of strikers are not nearly so grave as an individual disorder of the system. Overwork, loss of sleep, nervous tension will be followed by utter collapse, unless a reliable remedy is immediately employed. There's nothing so efficient to cure disorders of the liver or kidneys as Electric Bitters. It's a wonderful tonic, and effective nerve and the greatest all around medicine for run down systems. It dispels nervousness, rheumatism and neuralgia and expels malaria germs. Only 50c, and satisfaction guaranteed by J. T. Day, Hazel Green, and S. S. Combs & Sons, Campton, druggists.

Sends \$2 and Best Wishes.

Booth, Ky., Feb. — Spencer Cooper, Hazel Green, Ky. Dear "Uncle Spencer": I enclose check for \$2.00. You will please place same to my credit; also, change my address to Booth, Ky. With best wishes to "Aunt Sally" and THE HERALD, I remain, Yours truly, ROY SMITH.

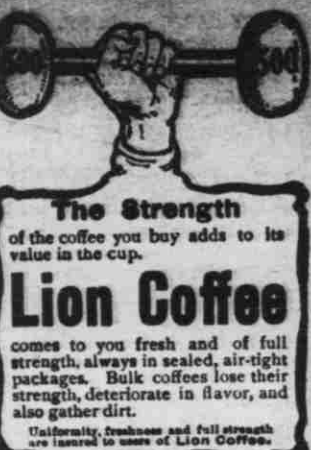
The Stomach Is the Man.

A weak stomach weakens the man, because it cannot transform the food he eats into nourishment. Health and strength cannot be restored to any sick man or weak woman without first restoring health and strength to the stomach. A weak stomach cannot digest enough food to feed the tissues and revive the tired and run down limbs and organs of the body. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cleanses, purifies, sweetens and strengthens the glands and membranes of the stomach, and cures indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.

One of the Lord's Own.

That princess among God's good women, Mrs. E. F. Cecil, of Grassy, hearing that the editor was sick and craved a chicken, about the only kind of meat he dare eat, at once sent him one, with her compliments, for which she has the hearty thanks of the editor and his better seven-eighths.

Lost—On Thursday last, the 5th inst., between the river at Daysboro and Hazel Green, a pair of gold-plated straight-bow spectacles, the plates slightly bent. A check accompanied them. Finder will be rewarded by leaving with Dr. Center.



STILLWATER SPARKLES.

Rev. Barker closed his school at the bridge Friday.

Ye scribe made a business trip to Will Hurst's last week.

Bud King has moved into the house recently vacated by William Rose.

Leonard Taylor's 25th birthday was enjoyed Friday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob M. Taylor. A great many friends and relatives were present, and in the afternoon Mr. Joe A. Rose photographed the beauty of the crowd.

The Plot Thickens.

But that has nothing to do with the fact that there is not a better salve on earth than Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's a reliable cure for burns, bruises, cuts, corns, sores and salt rheum. Tried and tested and proved infallible for piles. Only 25c. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded by J. T. Day, Hazel Green, and S. S. Combs & Sons, Campton, druggists.

Another Good Woman.

Another of God's good women, Mrs. Virgie Rose, has placed the editor and his better seven-eighths under obligations for a nicely prepared young chicken, which was sent the editor Sunday morning. Learning from the former that he had suffered all last week from indigestion and could not get anything to agree with his stomach, she suggested the chicken. It was young, tender, and the fattest one we have ever seen dressed.

Almost Lost Without It.

ROANOKE, LA., March 1. Spencer Cooper, Hazel Green, Ky. Dear Sir: Find enclosed in letter \$1.00 for THE HERALD. I am almost lost without the Hazel Green News. Yours respectfully, D. B. LITTERAL.

We sell the high grade White and New Goodrich sewing machines and sewing machine supplies of all kinds, pianos and organs. We sell direct from factories. You can not buy as cheap anywhere else. J. T. GREVDON.

Our Clubbing List.

For the next 30 days we will club THE HERALD and the following papers at the price named. For instance, THE HERALD and—
NEW YORK WORLD, \$1.50
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TOLEDO BLADE, (Rep.) 1.00
Weekly, 8 pages, :
SUNNY SOUTH, Literary, 1.00
10 pages choice stories, &c.,
GLOBE-DEMOCRAT, (Rep.) 1.25
Twice-a-Week, 8 pages, :
ST. LOUIS REPUBLIC, 1.25
(Dem) Twice-a-Week, 8 p.
BRYAN'S COMMONER, 1.25
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HOME AND FARM, 1.00
Twice a Month, 16 pages.

Any paper published in the United States will be furnished to our subscribers at less than publishers' rates. And now is the time to subscribe.

Tax Land Sale Notice.

School District No. 5, Wolfe County, Kentucky.

As Treasurer of the above named district, on MONDAY, APRIL 6, 1908, at 1 o'clock p. m., at the court house door in Campton, I will proceed to sell at public outcry, to pay school taxes due me as Treasurer of the above named district for the year 1902, the land of the following named persons situated within said district, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the taxes due and cost, as indicated herein. The land levied on as the property of Miles Watkins, who is due \$1.30 of taxes, is bounded on the south by the land of S. L. Spencer, on the east by A. C. Eston, on the west by France Drake, on the north by Wm. Carroll, and is listed by Miles Watkins. D. B. KING, 52-41 Treasurer, Fincastle, Ky.

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